

ROBBING A BANK SAFE

THE EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD TIME
EXPERT CRACKSMAN.

He Was Hired to Do the Job, and He Did It Well, but the Reward Was Not What Had Been Promised by His Unscrupulous Employer.

"One day in the fall of 1874," said an old retired detective, "one of the most finished and successful bank burglars that ever used a drill in this country was walking across Sixth avenue, New York, enjoying his parole and the mellow sunshine. There were a whole lot of indictments hanging over him, of course, but they didn't worry him any, for he happened to be on pretty fair terms with some of the men attached to the municipal administration at that time. As he swung along he was accosted by a prosperous looking man whom he did not know, although the prosperous looking citizen addressed the burglar by his right name. The crook, finding after some stalling that the man who knew his name wasn't a detective, took him into a cafe and asked him some things.

"In the first place, how did you know me?" he inquired of the stranger. "Well, it appeared that the burglar had been pointed out to the stranger by a detective who was so shady that he afterward did time for surreptitiously extending aid and comfort to the enemy, one of the old time bands of New York crooks.

"All right," said the cracksmen then. "Now, I don't suppose you are seeking my acquaintanceship for the sake of being introduced into society or for the enjoyment of my winning ways. What's your lay?"

"Then the stranger up and told the burglar what his graft was.

"I'm the cashier of a bank a bit up the state," said he to the burglar. "The directors don't know anything about it, but I'm short in my accounts. There's only one way out of it. The bank will have to be robbed by professional cracksmen. That will let me out, and in addition I'll expect to get my rakeoff from the robbery. I want you to rob the bank. You'll find \$35,000 in cash in it on the night you arrange the job. I'll attend to that. Of course I want my bit out of that, \$10,000 at least. I've always heard that you're square in these divisions of plunder, and therefore I'll trust you to hand me my share after you've done the job for putting you on to it."

"This sounds good enough to eat," replied the cracksmen. "Fact is, it's so sweet that it's almost cloying. Now, I've heard your proposition. You give me a couple of days to investigate you, and then we'll talk business."

"They arranged another meeting at the same place a couple of days later, and in the meantime the cracksmen, whose facilities were the best, looked into the job. He found that his man really was the cashier of an up state bank in a town not more than an hour's run from New York. So when the cashier called at the appointed time the burglar was ready to talk business.

"You'll have a hard night's work," said the cashier, "for in order to avert suspicion I'll have to leave the vaults and safes locked tighter'n a drum, as usual. You'll need several assistants."

"That's my end of it," replied the cracksmen. "You just let me handle those little details. Every man to his trade. They don't make 'em so strong that I can't get into 'em."

"Then all of the details were arranged, and the robbery was fixed for a certain night in the following week. The cashier was especially solicitous that he should get his share of the proceeds of the crib cracking. The cracksmen assured him that if there was \$35,000 in the job \$25,000 would be enough for himself and his associates and the cashier would get the rest. On the night fixed the cracksmen and three of his best men went up to the town and pulled off the job. It was a matter of four hours before the gang after overpowering and gagging the watchman got into the main safe. They found it empty. Then they tackled the smaller safes. These, too, were empty. The top notch cracksmen was pretty mad, naturally.

"He had been played for a good thing, and he knew it. The cashier had simply lured the bank himself, and the robbery which he had arranged was to cover up his own trail. There have been Napoleons of finance without number developed from among bank cashiers, but I never heard of a nearer job than that."

"Of course the cracksmen and his pals had nothing for it but to pack their kits and drill back to New York. They weren't, of course, in a position to say anything about how they'd been done. The top notch cracksmen had to read in the afternoon papers the lurid accounts of how the bank had been robbed of cash and securities 'approximating \$100,000 in amount' and grind his teeth and cuss. The bank's failure was announced a few days later.

"The cashier? Oh, within a dozen years he died a beggar on the streets of New York."

First Written Laws.

The first written statutes are comprised in the law of Moses, 1491 B. C. The first Greek laws were systematized by Draco 623 B. C. The laws of Lycurgus were made about 844 B. C. The Roman laws were first compiled by Servius Tullius and amended by the twelve tables in 449 B. C. The pandects of Justinian were compiled in 529. Blackstone's Commentaries were published at Oxford in 1765 and 1769.

Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within, and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand it.—Mrs. Child.

THE LOVE OF SAND.

Man's Unconscious Harking Back to Primitive Times.

The love of sand is universal, felt by all and at all ages. The child finds in a ready and a plentiful material for giving something of definiteness to the world of his childish imagination, and when experience shall have proved the real world to be less pleasant and not expressible in sand he nevertheless as a grown man tacitly admits the attraction of the old time medium and spends his holidays upon it. No watering place need trouble as to its prosperity if it has a broad forefront of sand.

Probably so general and ingrained a love is only to be accounted for as the result of a sympathetic and unconscious "harking back" to the feel of the life on the dry sandy soils of the east, upon which man first wandered and in which he first delved. He can sit or lie with greater comfort and ease—as he originally sat, without a chair, or lay, without a couch—upon sand than upon any other kind of earth, and upon sand he reverts readily and without fear of convention to primeval barefootedness. Possibly even the charm of the "sanded floor"—in the concrete to our forefathers, the comfort and coziness of cherry inn parlors and kitchens, warm with the ruddy heat of glowing logs, on snowy nights—may also be due to vaguely assertive instinct.

In proof it may be readily concluded that far distant man would not have been long in finding out the advantages of a dry cave as a dwelling place. It would be found most readily in soft, friable rocks. The natural and further easy expansion of the cave to meet growing demands for house room by scraping down of roof and sides would result in a sanded floor. Litter of rude cave living and housekeeping could be more easily swept out with the leafy bough or bunch of sedges acting as the original broom when mixed with sand than without its aid. The savage family which swept its cave out oftenest and most thoroughly would certainly be the healthiest and strongest.—London Spectator.

ST. ANTHONY.

The Temptations of the Father of Monasticism.

What were the temptations of St. Anthony? St. Anthony was one of the earliest names placed on the calendar. He is called the father of monasticism because his life and teachings were really the foundation of the many monkish orders of a mediaeval times. He was born in a city of Egypt in 251 A. D. of parents who were both wealthy and pious, and he early decided to give his life up to religious contemplation. He went into the wilderness, taking up his solitary abode in an old ruin on a high hill, where he disciplined himself in austerity. But his devotions were interrupted by a protracted series of sadly irrelevant hallucinations, believed to be sent by the devil to tempt him aside from a holy life. He was visited successively by visions of all the idolatries of the early world, by the princes and potentates of history and their wives and daughters, by Solomon and the queen of Sheba, by the gods and goddesses of Greece and Rome, especially by Diana and Venus, and other interesting characters. According to the legend, his devoutness at last broke the power of the visions, and they leave him forever. He remained twenty years in his lonely ruin, then, yielding to the wishes of other anchorites, went to Memphis and there founded the first monastery, which was little more than a group of cells. After six years of teaching he returned to his desert home and at last died there at the age of 105 years. The French novelist Gustave Flaubert has written an entire volume on "The Temptations of St. Anthony," giving all his visions with most elaborate description. A decidedly brilliant, not to say profane, poem bearing the same title and in the style of the "Ingoldsby Legends" is sometimes included with these "humorous ballads." But Barham did not write it. It was the work of one Tom Sellers, a much inferior scribbler.—Housekeeper.

Ignorant of Legal Terms.

Tarantula Tom—Why did Bill plug the tenderfoot?

Lava Bed Pete—It all come o' Bill's dressin' ignorance o' legal terms.

T. T.—How 'uz that?

L. B. P.—Well, Bill owed the short-horn some money an' was sorter slow about payin'. So the stranger writ him a letter sayin', "I will draw on you at sight." An' Bill thought that meant a gun play, so when he meets up with the stranger he draws first. It was a misunderstanding.—Cleveland Leader.

How Sponges Are Propagated.

There are a great many things which the scientists of today are not able to explain and a great many others over which they have frequent discussions owing to a difference of opinion. The method by which sponges are propagated when left to themselves is one of these mooted scientific questions. Some declare that they are reproduced from true eggs; others are equally positive that they are propagated from buds.

Your Heart.

The heart of man resembles a secret chamber wherein stands, like the block of white unbleached marble set in the studio of a sculptor, a veiled figure. Though the man may not so much as lift the corner of the veil, yet must he forever and in secret work to fashion and to form the figure that lies beneath.

Many a man who thinks he was born to command marries a woman who was born to countermand.

OBESITY A DISEASE.

It Is Not, as a Rule, the Result of Laziness or Gluttony.

It is a mistake and an injustice to many abstemious folk to assume that all fat persons are gluttons or large eaters. Very many excessively corpulent people, especially women, are small eaters, while some of the most doughty trenchermen are gaunt and thin.

It is not the quantity so much as the quality of the food one eats which determines the putting on of flesh. Yet it is not always the kind of food that makes the obese, for some stout people eat very sparingly of sugars and starches, while there are large consumers of sweets who never put on flesh. In such cases it is a question of constitution, often of heredity and not at all, or very little, one of diet.

Another prevalent error in regard to fat people is that they are inert or lazy and never exercise. Of course exercise does increase the processes of nutrition and so leads to the burning up of superfluous fat, but at the same time it causes an increase in the appetite and thus tempts to the consumption of a greater quantity of food. So one thing balances the other, and want of exercise alone is not a very potent cause of obesity. Many very fat persons are, it is true, sluggish, but they have become so since putting on their flesh, for it makes a great difference whether one carries 150 pounds about when one walks or whether it is necessary to propel half as much again or even double the weight. It is a tremendous handicap, and there is small wonder that the lightweights do the most exercising.

Obesity, indeed, is usually a disease and not merely the result of laziness or gluttony. Its cause lies deep down in the animal economy, in among those mysterious chemical changes by which the food we take into the mouth is converted into blood and bones and muscles, skin, hair and brain cells. It can often be warded off by a proper diet and mode of living, especially if taken in hand from the very first and not allowed to get the upper hand, but the tendency to stoutness will generally persist through life and can only be modified, but never removed.

Any treatment for the radical removal of flesh should be carried out under the advice of a physician, as violent measures directed to this end may be productive of terrible harm to the constitution.—Youth's Companion.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The only way some people know is their way.

Hospitality is often nothing more than loneliness.

A secret is never safe after some one knows you have it.

If you are naturally rude it's pretty hard to disguise the fact.

Are you so conceited that you believe people never talk behind your back?

The trouble is some pushers are as liable to push on the wrong side as on the right.

Watch your side issues. Don't give them so much attention as to ruin your main issue, which makes you a living.

Don't be mad if you are interrupted when you are talking. It may have prevented you from saying something foolish.—Acheson Globe.

Why They Got No Mail.

An official of the postoffice department at Washington tells of a new postoffice that was established in a certain small town. A native of the place, the proprietor of a grocery, was installed as postmaster. It was not very long before complaints were filed with the department that no mail was being forwarded from the new office, so an inspector was detailed to investigate the matter. When he called upon the postmaster and asked why no mail had been sent out, the former pointed to a large mail bag hanging up in a corner and said:

"The mail's in that bag. I ain't sent it out yet because the bag ain't no wheres yit full."

Beit's Generosity.

One of the many persons whom Alfred Beit, the diamond multimillionaire, had befriended repaid him with ingratitude and abuse. Later the ingrate fell on evil times. Though down in the gutter, he still had a little shame left and would not ask Mr. Beit for help. The South African diamond magnate sent for one of the unlucky one's friends and said: "Go and see So-and-so. Ask if he wants any help and give it to him, but don't let him think it is from me. I have had a difference with him, and perhaps it would annoy him."

Politics.

"Mornin', congressman. I—"

"Well, it's old Jim Smith. Jim, how are you? Have a cigar, Jim."

"Thought I'd come around to tell you that I'd moved out of your district, but—"

"Indeed, Mr. Smith."

"You see, I wanted to find out if—"

"Yes, Smith."

"If you could use your influence to—"

"Sorry, my man, but I can't stop. Good morning."—Puck.

She Suspected It.

"Why, Mrs. Parvett, this is unmistakably an old master," said the enthusiastic caller.

"That's just what I told John. I'll send it back to have it repainted and a new frame put on."

Time and Trouble.

Ten minutes would get rid of lots of trouble that it takes hours to tell.—New York Times.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famous medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

THE SHORT NOSES.

Something to Be Said In Favor of Those Who Wear Them.

"Physiognomists tell us that the big nosed people do the world's work," said a short nosed man the other day, "and they generally add a lot of rubbish about Napoleon's big nose and how he always selected big nosed men to carry out daring undertakings."

"That Napoleon story was invented by some one with a nose like Cyrano de Bergerac, who wanted an excuse for his proboscis and therefore pretended that his nose was but the introduction to a massive, imposing character. It is true that a big nose is sometimes indicative of firmness and determination, but only when it is associated with a strong jaw and long chin. A big nose with a retiring chin is almost idiotic in the expression it gives to the countenance. Every cartoonist knows this. Whenever you see a cartoon of a society dude it shows a long nose and a small chin."

"But, there is something to be said in favor of the short noses. The short nose shows wit, imagination, tact, judgment, discretion. Socrates had a snub nose, and of the lively imaginative writers in almost any language a considerable proportion was short nosed people. Long nosed men may do their share of the world's work, but the short noses write the clever books and the entertaining plays. If Shakespeare had had a nose like the Duke of Wellington, do you ever suppose that he would have written the 'Merry Wives of Windsor'? He might have been a successful theater manager, but would never have become a literary artist.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

POLITICAL SPIES.

They Are Quite Common All Over the Continent of Europe.

On the continent of Europe it is quite a common thing for royal personages to be subjected to espionage, mainly, of course, for political reasons.

In France, Spain, Russia, Germany and Austria the practice obtains. At one time during the reign of Napoleon III, a small army of political spies was engaged in watching royal subjects. In fact, the vigilance of the different parties was so great that there were three or four distinct secret services. The emperor had his; the empress had hers; the government and the republicans respectively had theirs—all employed to watch the other parties and their spies.

Moreover, Bismarck had his spy over the emperor. So that France was over-ridden by spies, the most important, however, being Bismarck's, to whom the war was indeed to a great extent due.

This secret service agent was a German doctor, whose advice the unfortunate emperor even preferred to that of his own court physicians, and thus Bismarck knew even better than Napoleon the real state of the latter's health, which was, of course, a very important factor in the political situation at those times.—Pearson's Weekly.

Absentminded.

Benson—I have a literary friend who so absentminded that when he went to London recently he telegraphed himself ahead to wait for himself at a certain place. Smith—Did the telegram have the desired result? Benson—No; he got it all right, but he had forgotten to sign his name, and not showing who it was from, he paid no attention to it.—Pearson's Weekly.

At the Matrimonial Agency.

"Madam, I have picked out a charming husband for you. Only I warn you he is a thorough sportsman; fond of automobilism, mountain climbing, bicycling and ballooning."

Applicant (thoughtfully)—Can't you give me something that lasts longer?—Fliegende Blätter.

Two First-Class Saloons.

Cornee 10th and Main and 714 Main Streets.

VANHOOK

Bottled in Bond \$1.00 Per Quart.

Best \$2.00 per Gallon whiskey in the world. This is not rectified whiskey, but

2 Stamp Goods.

Our best barrel goods at \$4 per gallon can't be beat

LION DRAUGHT BEER and BOTTLED BEERS Always Fresh and Cold.

T. F. BRANNON.

Paris, Ky.

Stop and Think

what it cost you to decorate your home, including paper, draperies, etc., then you will put in

ELECTRIC LIGHTS

which are absolutely free from soot or dirt of any kind and will not discolor the most delicate ceiling.

Think of the convenience. Touch a button and you can turn the light on in any part of the house; does away with carrying around lighted matches and the danger of fire.

ELECTRIC LIGHT is just what you need these hot nights. Clear, bright and cool. Try a portable Electric Stand Lamp and you will be inconvenienced.

We can wire your house without inconvenience to you. Consult us today.

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(In Effect March 17, 1907.)

Arrival and Departure of Trains At and From Paris.

No.	ARRIVES FROM	No.	LEAVES FOR
34	Atlanta, Ga.....	34	Cincinnati, O.....
14	Lexington, Ky.....	60	Maysville, Ky.....
29	Cynthiana, Ky.....	67	Lexington, Ky.....
67	Maysville, Ky.....	10	Maysville, Ky.....
10	Rowland and Richmond	38	Cincinnati, O.....
38	Lexington, Ky.....	29	Richmond and Rowland
33	Cincinnati, O.....	13	Lexington, Ky.....
61	Maysville, Ky.....	33	Knoxville, Tenn.....
26	Lexington, Ky.....	62	Maysville, Ky.....
25	Cynthiana, Ky.....	36	Cynthiana, Ky.....
9	Maysville, Ky.....	25	Lexington, Ky.....
12	Lexington, Ky.....	32	Cincinnati, O.....
32	Knoxville, Tenn.....	9	Richmond and Rowland
28	Rowland and Richmond	37	Lexington, Ky.....
63	Maysville, Ky.....	28	Cynthiana, Ky.....
37	Cincinnati, O.....	68	Maysville, Ky.....
68	Lexington, Ky.....	11	Lexington, Ky.....
31	Cincinnati, O.....	31	Atlanta, Ga.....

When a man's children run to meet him it is a pretty good sign that he is all right.

The average man is surprised that the world does not stop whirling when he gets into trouble.

Good luck is like a faultless wife. Somebody else always has it.

Farm For Rent.

My farm of 566 acres near Ewalt's Cross Roads on Paris and Cynthiana pike. Right to seed this fall.

W. E. HIBLER.
732 W. Main, Lexington, Ky.